Here's the little deg who bit me in a fit of pupp glatness in my days of early childhood, when that little dog was dear.
To my grief he fell a victim to parental dread of And etall his fate demands from me the tribute of a tear.

Here's my little schoolboy lover, with his water spaniel Rover.
Astride his pany Fidget, with his satchel-bag of Did I love the deg and pony best? or really love Why sak | He died in India in the service of the

fiere's a later on edition of the same eternal story Of a wooding and a winning, a parting and a vow Of a woodan's truth in absence, of a truto renounce Of a wouling and a winning, a parting and a vow, of a woulan's truth in absence, of a truth renounce ed longicity. Of such taith and pain and tenderness, I marre

Here's another buried treasure—my own faith in human kindness.
It steel hardly, I remember, but die it did at hat, follong to it with passion, and I wept its loss to bightness. I view its grave with surrow in these pages of the

ifore the parents who departed, tail of years and grace and busor; Here the gallant satior brother drowned at sea in manhood's prime. Here the little sone who left mo to return to God the dome. the domer In safety through Exernity, while I'm wearying

A Lily to Lent.

The Lity would not wait, but fall and wide its Easter white displayed in Lementide. Michaisen, waiv Lily him cand thou.— Thy garments choice of praise as show forth now, while through a valoci pentione and prayer, Fasting and a valoci pentione and prayer. On Sunday in the church the grave, good priest The children extechised, from intgeto least; "What is the day" " "Bunday midway in Lent." "What then is Least" "A last," they said

This Sunday, is it Fest or Fearit? Perplext They paused, and so the priest clearly by text Set forth how every Sunday of the year is Feast, a cay of joy and holy cheer.

Ah! then, chide not the fearless Lenten flower, Thuring its glast become by no Easter's hour. So fair a type of that therein them hast. Which, Luy or all cays, and reast in Fast. Rosenton can offect, which by its own Completeness, owns when e'er it will, is known

What Our Boys Are Reading.

ing the flash story papers so widely read by boys, and in Scriberr gives some earnest by specimens of types described in the

Another type of hero very common in these stories is the city youth, son of a rich father, who does not give his son as much money as the latter considers smitable. This constitutes stinginess on the father's part, although it might be considered pardonally-seeing that these young men druk char-pagne every day treat the crowd generally when they drink, and play billiards for \$100 a game. The father, in this class of sources, is represented as secretly visions and appeed name, now sends for his father's clerk demands \$1,000, saying that otherwise still declare his real name and disgrace family. He gets the money. He then do for a notorious tombs lawyer, to whom gives \$500. With this sum his release is ally procured. He then starts with his lawyer in New 100 miles and 100 miles with his lawyer. fathers and sons are represented as natural enemies, and the true position for the son is that of suspicion and armed peace.

We commend to the attention of the busi ness men of this community the following the banefits of advertising in newspapers:

"The ingenuity of business men has been taxed to the atmost during the mad competition of the last score of years to decise the most effective means of advertising. They have turned vanials and painted the picture-sque rocks with inoffaceable paffe of what they could do or had to sell. They have printed and distributed cards and cir-

scross its actique portico tall poplar tr their shadows throw, and from its stati

Burlington Itree Press.

VOL. LI. NEW SERIES, VOL. XXIV.

BURLINGTON, VT., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 22, 1878.

BANKS ON "BUTTER WEEK"-HOW LAUGHING MAIDS "CUDDLE UP" TO

MANLY BREASTS AND CONFUSE THE "INNOCENTS ABROAD." A writer reports from St. Petersburg, in Russia, during what is called "Masslenitza" or Butter Week, the week immediately preceding Lent. He writes that it is devoted to popular rejoicing. A kind of fair is held on the Admiralty Place in St. Petersburg, and one of its main features is a couple of luge katoks facing each other. They are at least seventy-five feet high, and very steep, and as a continuous stream of sleds dashes down furriously the glassy track the spectators continuous stream of sleds dashes down furiously the glassy track the spectators wonder why serious accidents are of such rare occurrence. Here ladies are seldom seen, or females of any class; the sport is too rough, and only now and then one of the fair sex will intrust herself to a professional conster, many of whom hang around these katoks to initiate unsuspecting strangers into the bewildering mysceries of the sport. A favorite mode of coasting with the Russian is lying stretched out on the stomach, but it takes considerable norve to face the mad turmoil in that way. My own experience in this national amusement was gained at a private party, at a house in the suburbs of St. Petersburg, with a spaceous garden attached to it. The gvening had been party, at a house in the suburbs of St. Petersburg, with a spaceous garden attached to it. The evening had been passed in social games and occasional dances, but all the fun was evidently regarded as merely preliminary or introductory to something better in store. Occasionally I caught a phrase, which pointed to something which everybody looked forward to, but I was entirely ignorant of its nature, and presumed it to be tableaux or theatricals. Finally, at about 10 o'clock, a general call to furs and wrappings arose, and in a few minutes the whole company had passed into the garden. The moon had just risen, and its pale beams revealed the unshapely forms

the tops only of the latter protruding over the thick bed of snow, with its glit-tering crust. In the centre of the garden I soon discovered the attraction which had ansed us to forsake the warm and lighte oms-two katoks of moderate heigh rooms—two katoks of moderate height loomed up before us, and a number of sleds were strewn about, ready for use. A general pairing off took place immediate-ly, and in a tow moments the sport was in full blast. The two platforms faced each other, and the tracks ran side by side, so that the parties would dash past each other amid lamphing screaming and other, and the tracks ran sine by side, so that the parties would dash past each other amid laughing, screaming and shouting. I locked around for a vacant sled in order to try my hand at the game, but just as I was climbing the steps to one of the platforms I was informed that no gentlemen could be permitted to ride alone on such an occasion, and I was quickly provided with a passenger—a young lady from the country, endowed with considerable emborpoint. Without possessing the least confidence in my skill as a steersman I was somewhat comtorted by the thought that the well-rounded form of my passenger, made still rounder by an ample fox-skin robe, would not be liable to sufter any serious damage in case of mishaps. With the utmost monchalance I adjusted my sled at the very edge of the dazzling, shining and gittering incline. It is necessary that the steersman should seat himself first, etiquette being entirely waived on the katok; but when the fair Anna Ivanovna dropped down in trent of me with the grace and ease of a snowflake, though a trifle, out when the tar Anna tranovna dropped down in treat of me with the grace and ease of a snowflake, though a trifle, heavier, and, to use the slang phrase, "coddled up" to my manly breast with a glance tuil of charming confidence, my

caused me to recede a little, and as I was already seated on the extreme edge, there was a fail, a scream and a laugh, and the whole delightful performance had to be gone through with again. At last we were both seated, and the sled adjusted, as I imagined, with the utmost mathematical precision, so as to run a straight course to the end of the track. Full of confidence I gave, the start and, with an impetus that almost took my breath away, we dash ahead—to land in the snowbank on one side, only half way down the inwe dash ancad—to land it the show oaths on one side, only half way down the in-cline. The torce with which the sled struck the snow caused it to over turn, and my tare and I relled down the snowbank to the level. My profuse apologies seemed to be altogether superfluous; the partner of my disaster was none the worse for it, and only remarked that it was very naughty of me to play that trick the first time. The innocent little bundle of furs thought I had upset us on purpose. With some misgivings on my part the experiment was repeated, with nearly the same result, and by that time it dawned upon the other participants in the fun that they had a "greenhorn" among them, and pians for mischief were concocted accordingly. One of the gentlemen approached me and observed that I seemed to be bewildered by the crowd dashing down before me and beside me, and that they would give me a chance of descending

- INNATE MODESTY AND DIFFIDENCE

caused me to recede a little, and as I was

but unsuspectingly and carefully I launched my sled. Exactly what followed I cannot tell, and would not care to enlarge upon it if I could. In less than a second we had reached the level, but there my we had reached the level, but there my sled struck a broomhandle or something of the kind, and with a jump scened to fly from under us, while we glided a piece down the track on our own responsibility, my companion clinging to me for dear life; and then there came a shock, and then another, and I don't know how many more, until the whole scene became exceedingly shocking; for as each succeeding sled dumped its load over us, the contused mass of laughing and squirming bodies became more bewildering, and the placid moon grinned down upon a sight it is to be hoped not often enjoyed by the chaste Diana's symbol. At last everybody succeeded in extricating his or her own robes and furs and overshoes and limbs, and something like order and propriety was once more restored; but the mere consciousness of my spotless inno-

GRANDEUR AND GLORY OF THE YELLOW-STONE PARK—THE MOST MAGNIFICENT PLEASURE GROUND IN THE WOTLD.

In the Northwestern part of the Territory of Wyoming, bordering on Montana and Idaho, lies a tract of country about fitty-five by sixty-five miles in extent, possess-Idaho, lies a tract of country about fitty-five by sixty-five miles in extent, possessing a greater combination of remarkable features than any other known area of like dimensions under the sun. It contains 3.578 square miles. If a elevation above the sea level is from 9.000 to 14,000 feet. It lies mainly but not entirely, on the east side of the main range of the Rocky Mountains. By act of Congress, approved, March 1, 1872, this tract was withdrawn forever from sale, and set apart as a permanent pleasure-ground for the amusement and instruction of the People, under the designation of the Yellowstone National Fark. The grandeur and variety of its scenery, the salubrity of its summer climate, and the health-giving qualities of its thermal waters will, within a few years, make it the Mecca of the tourist, pleasure-seeker, and invalid from all parts of the civilized world. Among its innumerable attractions are some of the grandest contracts, escaedles, canons and mountain summits on the continent. Its spouting geysers, in number and magnitude, exceed all others known. Its numerous mud springs, soliataras, fumericas and heavytifelix terrends het surfaces. nerous mud springs, soliataras, fumer les, and beautifully terraced but spring re-beyond description in the magnitude

altitude of the lake is 7,427 feet above tide water, and its present depth is about 300 feet. It is fed by the snow on the lotty mountains that flank it on all sides. The length of this beautiful sheet of water is about 22 miles, and the width 10 to 15 miles. Professor Hayden declares that there is nothing on the continent that equals it in the brilliant hues of its waters and the splendor of its surroundings. The clear green shading of the mountain slopes, with the ultramarine tint lof its shining surface, produce an effect upon the observer which can neither be imagined nor adequately described. The temperature is that of cold spring water. In the early part of the day its surface is usually calm, and its varied hues, from livid green, shading off into a deep ultramarine, present a picture of beauty that is darking to below. During the late is darking to below. The greater is the work of the continuous couplet of the second of the New York Times.

The Bottom Rail on Top.

EX-KERILE TO THE FRONT.

Washington, March 11, 1878.

A year ago, just after Rutherford B. Hayes, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, had been installed in the White livid green, shading off into a deep ultramarine, present a picture of beauty that is dazzling to behold. During the later hours a strong wind sometimes arises, stirring the calm lake into all the fury of an ocean storm. The amount of vegetation produced in the depth of the Yellowstone lake is immense, vast ridges of it lining the shores at certain seasons, after a bist wind has sween over the sur-

alter a high wind has swept over the sur-face. The only fish found in the lake and in the ngighboring streams is the trout, whose numbers are said to be inconceivable. Most of the fishes in the lake are afflicted with the presence in the bodies of a peculiar intestinal worm, which, for the time being, renders them unfit for use. The presence of hot springs, with their cones rising above the surface, is a singular fact, the water within the cones being almost boiling hot. Trout have been caught by persons standing upon these cones, and cooked in the hot water without being removed from the hook, as declared by the United States Geologist Protessor F. V. Hayden.

But the most wonderful objects of interest in this region are the cataracts and in the neighboring streams is the trout, whose numbers are said to be inconceiv-

But the most wonderful objects of interest in this region are the cataracts and canons of the Yellowstone, with the spouling geysers in the valley of the Fire Hole river. Neither language nor the painter's genius and skill are adequate to describe either. The lower falls are more than 300 teet high. The walls of the grand canon are some 2,500 feet in depth, and are colored by hues so various and brilliant that human art despairs of any attempt to reproduce them. "The wealth of red and yellow, brown and orange, pink and green, black, gray, and white fascinates and bewilders every beholder," according to Professor Marshall, "seem] ing to reproduce before his admiring gaze all the ravished splendor of a very gorgeous sunset, whose charms, no longer evanescent, are here not painted but dyed through and through these mighty cliffs, and made as eternal as the everlasting mountains they buttress." The geysers are even more grand and magnificent, because accompanied by much of the pomp and circumstance of elemental war in the cause accompanied by much of the pemp and circumstance of elemental war in the and circumstance of elemental war in the spouting of immense columns of hot water to the height of 90 to 250 feet or more, in the shooting up of vast volumes of steam to an occasional altitude of 1,000 or 1,500 feet, and in the rumbling sound and vibrating motions that accompany the earthquake shock. There are three known cassers, basins have two of which have

town. He once lived in Sencea Falls. Sam Sinelair, who fooled away a large fortune in a ridiculous speculation, owes the estate \$2,000. One of the most surprising features, however, in this mains, is the power which young, Cornelious Vanderbilt obtained over his victim. This miserable spendthrift had outraged the feelings of his father until the latter had publicly denied him credit. He was an inveterate gambler, and also a hard drinker as Greeley must have noticed by his breath. Notwitstanding this, his facilities for raising money in the editorial sanctum seem to have been only limited by the extent of Greeley's bank account. Loans, to the amount of thousands at a time, went, as it said, in a straight live from the Trishare office over to Mat Danser's faro bank in Barelay street, a distance of 250 paces, where they served to swell Mat's fortune. This strinking, gambling, half-lunatic, half-epileptic confidence man actually obtained more than \$50,000 from the great philosopher of Printing House square. Greeley was called the modern Franklin, but it was one of the maxima of the latter that "he who goes a borrowing goes a sorrowing. Such, however, was not the case with the borrowers at the Tricure office, who generally went off in a joyous condition, and with the expectation of returning soue for more. This strange mania is the principal reason why Greeley's two daughters can only have \$10,000 cand as the fruit of his long and laborious career of unefulness.

f usefulness.

Another feature in this affair is found in oles, and beautifully terraced but springs are beyond description in the magnitude and splendor of their decoration and action. The sources of the Columbia, the shade and calls them "A Memory." The sure member the rest of his mame. But he can't do it. Of City Devrick.

An Irish soldier's hat tell overboard and he reported that he could not stop the vessel, but that he could not stop the vessel, but that he would make a nick in the rail at the place where it fell.

And the place where it fell.

And the place where it fell.

Hayes, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, had been installed in the White louse, two old campaigners, one of them a ebel general of cavalry whose name is familiar in all parts of the country, and the distinction while commanding a brigade in him from the likeness of the bearded

the Union army, met in the bar-room of a man of two years and a half ago. He has cading hotel. They have been friends since | been confined in the state prison two years the war, but that evening the face of the rebel general did not wear its usual genial ners which comes to man inside the wall smile, and to his friend's hearty greeting he only replies. No, not congat, teneral lean't drink. You fellows have whipped us again, and I'm going into mourning."
Last week these two gentlemen met again, and this time it was with a bright smile, which hardly concealed the lurking malice, however, that the ex-Confederate slapped the Union man on the shoulder, exclaiming, "Hello old box! Have you seem seems." "Hallo, old boy! Have you come over to see your President?" "Hardly," was the quiet reply.

"Oh! you might as well," continued the other, laughing. "You know the bottom rail is on top again, and, if you like, I'll in-troduce you."

reduce you."

This incident aptly illustratrates not only This incident aptly illustratrates not only the political situation, but also the feeling of public men in Washington. The dd Union soldiers, the Republican straightouts, who fought through the heat and dust of the day, who gave their blood for the cause, and who loved it as their life, are chilled by the shadow of the White House. Whether or not this feeling is justified by any action of the President need not now be discussed but that many prominent Republicances. any action of the President need not now be discussed, but that many prominent Republicans have found, and still continue to find, great difficulty in being admitted to his Excellency there can be no doubt. Nor is this all. What they mest complain of is that they are excluded to make way for men who a few days ago were straining every nerve to make shipwisch of the nation of which Mr. Hayes is now the head. A few cars ago I went to the White House with a gentleman who for years past has been prominent in the councils of the Republican party in New York. He came to Washington to ask no favors and to grind no ares.

not do different and the sponting of immense columns of hot was a manual to the height of 90 to 250 test or more, in the shooting up of vast volumes of stone of sax no favors and to grid no axes. He simply wanted to see the city, and there is the shooting up of vast volumes of stone who had great faith in the good intentions of the Administration, be good intentions of the crief to, and lie to the westward of Yele to the value, the local all thought on the value, the local property of the Fire Hole already and intending to wait his turn for an interview. For half an hour he sat patient company the control of the crief control of the cont

see search for the control of the co

clearly shows that we cannot expect to sweep the country by counting on a grand Republican break-down.—N. Y. World. Human life is made the safer when such monsters are punished us the laws of almost every nation say crimes like those of La Page shall be punished — Hoston Traveller.

The Great Barrington (Mass.) Courier says. "Gov. Rice, who pardons a criminal about as often as he takes a drink, will

JUSTICE AT LAST. JOSEPH La PAGE Expiates His Awful Crimes on the Gallows.

both murders, representing the routes over which he went and returned, and all the HE CONFESSES The Murder of both Miss Hall, of St. Albans, and Miss Langmaid , of principal points. In reference to the Ball murder, he says he left the hay field where CONCORD, N. H. March 15 - LaPage wa in the afternoon, went over through the oung at 11:09, to-day, and died at 11:27. LaPage has been confined in what is known as the condemned cell. It is about committed, concealed himself by the roadside and awaited her appearance. He sprang out seven feet square and a little more than six feet in height. Here he has spent his time and threw himself upon her, struck ber in solitude, repeating his prayers, pacing the floor and looking gloomly out from his returned around on the east side and north window. His experience has left its mark end of the pond (all of which route is con upon his countenance. Those unacquaint cealed from view) and then approached his house from the north-cast, which is exactly opposite the direct route from the cene. A little before reaching the road and two months, and the peculiar sallowhe says he hid the bundle under a log. On a search at the place indicated, but did not became terribly apparent in his face. Beare found in that locality, most of them features hidden by a wealth of full whiskers have stood out gaunt and grim. His down and some are partially imbedded in looks were those of cunning and brutality lmost warranting in themselves the feeling anything. It is very doubtful if anything of repulsion which the citizens of this vicin ity have felt against him. He has had fair is ever found, and yet there is no reason to

A Full and Detailed Confession --- A through one of the prison windows, and

Mrs. LaPage made the following state

ment: I am giad that he made a clean breast of his wrong doings, and I also re-

them. The shirt which he wore on the day

His body fell the distance allowed by the rope and except a very slight drawing up there was no motion. At the end of eighteen minutes he was pronounced dead. After the body was taken down an examination revealed that the neck was bruken. The remains were placed in a coffin, removed from the prison and will be taken to Sancook to be burried by the family. The execution passed off very quintly and successfully. Mr. Farnsworth, of St. Albans, and J. C. Langmaid, father of the girl, were present and listened to the long-wished-for contession with the deepest interest. joice that he was allowed to receive the last sacraments of the Catholic church. Joseph

was killed, but it is not true. I washed his oversils and my daughter washed his

THE CONTESSION. only to Warden Pillsbury, of the New of the murder was bally torn in one of the Page shall be punished. Hoston tratter.

If a Democratic Administration had been in power the other day, who supposes the Confederate archives would have been available for the defeat of the anti-bellum postal of the particulars about the Ball murder, Hampshire State prison, who, with his son-sat up with the murderer during his last night. The Warden naturally forgot many with which be had no special acquaintance, to points of interest and doubt, as he could concerning the Langmaid murder, with the scene and history of which he was of course very familiar. The entire confession He never sherward admitted to me that he

was disjointed, not only spoken in broken blood and found sunk in a pond at St. Albans, were my husband's. duced to writing the main features of the

confession of both crimes and afterwards read it to LaPage, who said it was true LaPage drew diagrams of the scenes of the question of the burial of LaPage's re-mains. Rev. Father Hardy has had the gates of the Catholic cemetery at Suncook locked, and has forbidden any person French Catholics say that LaPage was exthey are determined that his remains shall not be deposited in conservated ground. The body has been temporarily deposited in a tomb at Concord. The authorities of Sun cook are apprehensive of a serious disturb ance if an attempt is made to bury LaPage in the Catholic cemetery, and it is reported that a large number of special officers hav selves in readiness in case their service should be required. THE BALL MURDER.

On the 24th day of July, 1874, over the hill two miles cast of St. Albans, Mariette N. Ball, a teacher in that district, in of Mr. Foster A. Page, was set upon and tin in A seggin into the woods, side of the road, outraged an aurdered; and a few road, outraged an aurdered; and a few road outraged and the woods was found by a searching party in the mind of the woods was found by a searching party in the property in the search of the road, outraged and the woods was found by a searching party in the property in the property in the property in the search of the road, outraged and the woods was found by a searching party in the property in the search of the property in the search of the property in the search of the property in the property in the search of the property in the pr seized by some one who had lain in wai for her, and was dragged into the woods on

and asked how many spectators would be admitted and if any and bow many from St. Alhans. He seemed penitent, and while confessing, wept bitterly; but before morning, baving dismissed that subject, be tall confessing, wept bitterly; but before morning, baving dismissed that subject, be tall confession, and talked like the volgar monster the was. He was very solicitous that his confession should not be given to the public until after his death. He charged the was he was the wasten to that effect several times, and the last though road to him was, "Don't tell of me 'till I'm dead."

As LaPage could not read either French or English, during the last few days he had a calendar with a mark across the date, March 15. As each day cauce he crossed out a figure, so that he might know how many more days he bad to live. The scenes of that fatal day are thus described: Not until the very last moment was he waited upon by Sheriff Dodge and the deputies whom he had selected to assist him in the final scene. When informed that be must prepare for the dreadful ordeal, LaPage answered sulkily: "Yer, sir, I am ready:" and then surrendered himself to the executioner. Upon arriving at the narrow door which opened directly onto the scaffold, the sheriff paused for a few moments whits the lord's Prayer, which LaPage slowly repeated in French. During these trying moments the condemned man looked remains and the fail bench decided it to be another and distinct of fence, and so repeated in French. During these trying moments the condemned man looked remains and the fail bench decided it to be another and distinct offener, and so recommends and head to work the starting and the respective to the wood of the deal at the head bear on the Academy road the day before the murder, and with a stick in his hand, and upon his overcoat, vest, pantaloons, overails and hat twee found spots of blind. His defence was an alibi, that is, he tried to make out by a fact of the wood's, though rot all the visual ther shough rot all the wood's the beastines

Having settled the Governor would it not be well for the Press to take hold of the more important question of Conlike to know who is thought of as Mr. Hendee's successor. As one of the people, I take the liberty to suggest that Mr. Hendee should be his own successor. Unless the office he holds is intended as a gratification of aspiring or ambitious politicians who are impatiently awaiting their turn, in the differon: parts of the district—it experience counts for anything as a qualification for discharging the duties of the office successfully, is not Mr. Hendee the very man to be his own successor? Have we ever had a man in Congress who has more promptly and heartily responded to the appeals of his constituents, in behalf of measures embraced within the scope of Congressional services? Have not the few years spent in Congress fitted him to do us more and better service fitted him to do us more and better service merits and abilities. Mr. Hewitt's theory in regard to this matter seems to be that a feren: parts of the district-it experience in the future? Have not our able Senators acquired influence in the councils of the Senate chambers, and a national reputation worthy of them and worthy of us, not only by their eminent ability, but also by their experience? Do we not need just acquire any influence there, except the influence of party? Almost anybody who could be thought of, or could even think of himself for Congress, would be intelligent enough to

interpret the crack of the party whip; but aside from his ability to vote according to the requirments of party subscruiency, of what account can a new member be in shaping legislation, unless he is a very Is not experience quite as valuable, a any qualification, except it be pore and

son with the deepest interest.

says in his confession that I burned some upright character, which should ever be preminent and paramount to all other

the silent sort," says that the greatest boon that Heaven ever granted to man is the baboon.—N. Y. Herald. "This Spring," the Cleveland Herald says

There is a good deal of poetry in that remark of Stanley's to the old negro in Zancibar who asked him what he had come to Africa for. "I am come," said the great explorer, " to cleave this continent."

NUMBER 39.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

blood and found sunk in a pond at St. Albans, were my husband's.

A DISPUTE OVER THE BURIAL OF THE MURDERS.

There is great excitement in Suncook over the question of the burial of LaPage's remains. Rev. Father Hardy has had the gates of the Catholic cemetery at Suncook locked, and has forbidden any person to enter it without permission from him. The French Catholics say that LaPage was excommunicated from the church in Canada for his outrage upon Julienne Rousse, and they are determined that his remains shall not be deposited in conservated ground. The body has been temporarily deposited in a tomb at Concord. The authorities of Suncook are apprehensive of a serious disturbence of the contract of the result, and their faith in "still hunt," tactions in the concord despatch.

From a Concord despatch.

From the Boston Journal. More than any other election for years, it shows that New Hampshire is reliably Republican. The work has been done by New Hampshire Republicans alone; and without outside contributions and against a party which has put money into the contest, the battle has been won. The vote of the Prohibition and Greenback candidates; indicate the reverte freen won. The vote of the Prohibition and Greenback candidates indicate the poverty of those movements in New Hampshire. The former has ceased to be regarded as a poli-tical issue by sensible men, while the prac-tical and intelligent voters of the Granite State see nothing but greater disaster to in-dustry and business in an inflated and irre-deemable paper money.

Democrats had all the advantage The Democrats had all the advantages of the situation. They were united. They had the inspiration of success elsewhere, and of the general belief of their party that they are coming into National power. There was no effective or united opposition. The Republicans have saved what they have, in spite of the odds against them, simply through the tremendous vitality of the party organization and the profound popular distrust of the Democrats. These New Hampshire Republicans are mainly success and disinterested Democratic. These New Hampshire Republicans are mainly sincere and disinterested men, who care very little for factions or "great leaders," but very much for the welfare of the country, which they housely believe will be promoted by the success of

The Democrats could have carried the day by a change of twenty-fire votes in a thousand on the total vote, or even by drawing off a thousand Republican votes on side issues. That they have not done more than they have, shows that the Republicans of New Hampshire, unlike some of the party leaders at Washington, still have definite political convictions and a firm attachment to their party associations. There is no reason to suppose that, in this, they differ from the mass of the party throughout the country.

The campaign and election were surrounded from beginning to end with embarrassments. The disappointment with affairs at Washington was calculated to produce indifference. Then, before the canvass opened Mr. Chandler had the folly to write a letter in which, instead of contenting himself with a fair and candid criticism of the mistake which the Administration had made, he wantonly three weapons into the hands of the opposition. than for spite. The Democrats were united and hopeful—the Republicans distracted and doubtful. The triumph won in the face of these diffculties attests the enduring

CONGRESSIONAL TOPICS.

THE PERSONAL AWARD.

THE LATE DIPLOMATIC APPOINTMENTS. in regard to this matter seems to be that a President should never appoint to office a man of whose qualifications he has personal

Sanset Cox tried, on Tuesday, to be witty ood definition."

DENOCRATIC SECTION ON THE TREASURY.

Mr. Hale, of Maine, on Tue-day, made

Mr. Hale, of Maine, on Tue-slay, made a speech in which he met Singleton's plea for cutting down the diplomatic service on the score of economy, by a statement of the immense soms which measures introduced from the Democratic side would, if passed, take from the Democratic side would, if passed, take from the Democratic side would it have been uncertained the bill to pension soldiers of the Mexican and Indian wars, which would take three to seven million dollars a year from the treasury; the tiddings claim, which involved the principle of paying Southern mail contractors, and which would take about million from the treasury; the Texas Pacific railroad bill, representing \$60,000,000; the bill to refund the cotton tax, involving \$60,000,000; the bill to refund the cotton tax involving \$60,000,000; the bill to requent the bill to abolish the Southern claims commission. A Washington despatch says: The showing was overwholming, and the effect upon the Democratic side democralizing. The export in regard to the claims for second payment for Southern postal contractors left the Democratic very sensitive on the subject of claims, and Ilale's whole speech was calculated to sorely amony them.

The cheek of the Soudhard that Congress to pay these contracts, were silent upon that the required as a currency for any purpose in the cutting down that the first contracts were silent upon that the required as a currency for any purpose in the cutting down the contracts as a currency for any purpose in the cutting down the contracts are contracts, were silent upon that fact.

The cheek of the southard in Montana woold on the part of the secretary that the timber estired was taken from speculators and saw miles, and not trom settlers. In the House, Mr. Reagan, of Texas, explained the proposed payment of mail-route estired was taken from speculators in the Confederate States for services rendered previous to the X-on the Confederate Charles for services rendered previous to the Confederate Charles for services rendered previous to t

Gold goes down. Why not? It will not be required as a currency for any purpose in this country after the mints grind out a few tons of silver dollars.—Ogdenshery Journal it had a blush on it.—Buffale Experts.

Tax term of office of the Earl of Dufferie. as Governor-General of Canada, will shortly expire, and the Canadians are all expectation as to whom the fates and Disraeli will send them as a successor. The name of the Duke of Manchester has been mentioned, and one of the Princes of the blood has been a subject of gossip. The Governor-General is a mere figure-head. He can do no public act without the advice of his Ministers. is nothing if not ornamental; and the Earl of Dafferin may be said to be a model Govrnor-General. He receives \$50,000 a year, and does not make the salary the means adding to his private fortune

It is asserted by English correspondents that England will not enter the conference, unless the whole treaty shall be submitted to it for consideration. But it is quite certain that Russia will not yield what England deaands, not even if Disraeli and his followers sctually declare war. A war between England and Russia is not impossible, for the people of both countries seem eager for it. In England, we can see this in the mob dem onstrations against peace meetings in Lon-don. In Russia, the war feeling among the people is said to be even stronger than in England. In both countries, the fighting mood is getting to be unreasonably warm Both countries are making diligent prepara

THE New York Tribune printed, the other day, a communication from Thurlow Weed, in which he mentioned as worthy of fre quent reprinting, and copied once more in person of Jesus, given in a letter of one Lentulus to the Roman Senate. It may have occurred to some persons that it is very strange that more has not been made by scholars, of such a description of the face and form of the Saviour by a profane writer of his own time. The explanation of this is that the letter of Lentulus is a not very clever forgery. It was produced in the 15th century by some fatin writer; was prospurious by scholars of that cen tury, and has been universally so regarded up to our time. Of the various features which mark it as a forgery, but one need be menoriginal Latin of the epistle, "President of the Jerusalemites." No such Roman officer ever existed. The title of the governor of Judea was Procurator. Complete lists of these Roman magistrates exist, and the name of Lentulus is not among them. Mr. Weed is probably stronger on New York polities than on matters of ancient history and scholarly research.

Our correspondent "O. G. W." mentions ome reasons why Hon. Geo. W. Hendee should be retained as Representative of this district in Congress. The source from which these suggestions come makes it evident They put the case wholly from the side of the people, and there is obvious force in the points thus made. Nothing, we believe, has as yet appeared indicating that Mr. Hendee intended to crowd himself forward as a candidate for the succession. On the that Mr. Hendee would not be willing to continue to represent the district if a majority of the Republicans of the district desire him so to do. His attitude, we pre sume, is the honorable one of leaving it wholly to the people to say whether he shall continue to serve them or not, in the position which he has certainly filled with good ability and great fidelity. Individual interkind. The public good and public preference must govern the choice, and it is time that such preference should be shaping itself and finding expression.

Tug habitual drunkenness of certain Dem cratic members of the House of Represent atives is assuming the proportions of a Na Douglas, of Virginia, after visiting the re porters' gallery in search of a correspon and whom he threatened to kill, but fortu nately did not find, appeared on the floor of sed speech on the fisheries award of \$5,000,000 against the United States. He did not take issue broadly against paying the award, but contended that it was an outrageously large sum; that we had been overreached in the business by Great Britain, and that the award was not binding upon the United States because it was not agreed to by all the arbitrators. He said that all the fish caught by American fishermen in Canadian waters were not worth \$300,000 a year; and that the United States is asked to pay about two millions more than the total value of all the fish caught, for the twelve years covered by the Treaty. Sense to Dawes said, we get "nothing" for the five million; but Mr. Havalin thought it might be a point of honor to pay the award. As the Canadians, since the announcement of the award, have exultingly declared that the ward, have exultingly declared that the award covered but half their claims, and that they might still drive off their shores American fishermen who desired to trade for supplies, unless a separate quist pro quo were received, the payment, if made, will go sorely against the grain, with those who pay it. crat has not been drunk upon the floor of

the House."

having moved to print a communication of the Secretary of the Interior, in regard to timber depredations in Montana Territory on Public Lands, in the Record, Mr. Blaine said that the Senator was asking an extraordinary privilege to have a department resaid that since the organization of the Gorernment we have had laws for the protecnot fall out with an executive officer for attempting to entorce these laws, Mr. Matsuch men in the House? Doubtless of there are worthy men awaiting the honor, and no one would be happing their capted and is not the public welfare of greater importance? When we have found a man who does us good service and growing in more and more capable of doing better and better work for us, is it not the best and better work for us, is it not the best and better work for us, is it not the public welfare, he policy to keep him at work in the wand line? How is it that Prentiss, Collaner, Phelps, Slade, Foot, Morrill and Edmunds, and a few others I might name, have come to occupy so high a place among statesmen? Not merely on account of saperior ability, but because we kept them where their talout be wrought into the national history. Why not repeat the experiment? Do those States who are constantly changing their representatives in Congress ever long their owners. That's the meaning of it; that's a good definition."

Sanset Cox tried, on Tuesday, to be witty on the subject. He gate the following as amansing, the following as amasing specimens (chiefly imaginary) of answers given to questions in the civil service catechism. One asked was, What is the duty on brandy of certain degrees of strength of their ambition; but only a few can be greater importance? When we have found a mann who does us good service and grow-in the work for us, is it not the best and better work for us, is it not the best and better work for us, is it not the best and better work for us, is it not the best tay of the cause of the war of 1812? Answer—Bree trade." Question—What was, to the did. Another question put to a rather policy to keep him at work in the ware policy to keep him at work in the war.

Ratherford B Tilden." Question—The secretary of the Interior exacted \$1 per cord. The Secretary of the Interior exacted \$2 per cord. The Secretary of the Interior exacted \$2 per cord. The Secretary of the Interior perhaps from his boyhood's intinet applied to the Territory of Montana the land laws which had been received to the Territory thews said he would read the document himself, and proceeded to do so. Upon the